RICHMOND, VA., SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1890.

AMERICA'S GREATEST FORTUNES HAVE BEEN MADE BY FAR-SIGHTED INVESTMENTS IN REAL ESTATE.

OFFERS INDUCEMENTS UNSURPASSED BY ANY TOWN OR CITY IN VIRGINIA.

Lots Valuable Town

THE RICHMOND AND HARRISONBURG LAND COMPANY WILL OFFER FOR SALE, ON THE PROPERTY, RESIDENCE LOTS ON FIVE HUNDRED VALUABLE BUSINESS AND

December 2 and 3, 1890.

Distribution of lots to stockholders on morning of first day of sale, December 2d.

Sale will begin at 10 o'clock A. M. each day. AN UNSURPA-SED OPPORTUNITY FOR INVESTMENTS. The city of Harrisonburg is situated in the Shenandoah Valley, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railr ad. This valley is famous for the rare fertility of it Sale will begin at 10 o'clock A. M. each day. AN UNSURPANSED OFFORTUNITY FOR INVESTMENTS. The city of Harrisonburg is situated in the Shenandoah Valley, on the Battimore and Ohio Railr ad. This valley is famous for the rare fertility of it sold and the surpassing beauty of its scenery. As it was once said, "Nature employed her rarest artists in its arrangement—a Master in the science of utility and beauty." Besides being located in the richest agricultural portion of the State, Harrisonburg is in and soil and the surpassing beauty of its scenery. As it was once said, "Nature employed her rarest artists in its arrangement—a Master in the science of utility and beauty." Besides being located in the richest agricultural portion of the State, Harrisonburg is in and soil and the surpassing beauty of its scenery. As it was once said, "Nature employed her rarest artists in its arrangement—a Master in the science of utility and beauty." Besides being located in the richest agricultural portion of the State, Harrisonburg is in and soil and the surpassing beauty of its scenery. As it was once said, "Nature employed her rarest artists in its arrangement—a Master in the science of utility and beauty." Besides being located in the richest agricultural portion of the State, Harrisonburg and the surpassing beauty of its scenery. As it was once said, "Nature employed her rarest artists in its arrangement—a Master in the science of utility and beauty." Besides being located in the richest agricultural portion of the State, Harrisonburg and the surpassing beauty of its scenery. As it was once said, "Nature employed her rarest artists in its arrangement—a Master in the science of utility and beauty." Besides being located in the richest agricultural portion of the State, Harrisonburg and the surpassing beauty of its scenery. Besides the numerous of the richest quality. ENTERPRISES LEEAU NO PERATION. PERATROAL For in the science of utility and beauty. Besides the numerous of the richest quality. ENTERPRISES LEEAU NO PERATROAL For

## RICHMOND AND HARRISONBURG LAND COMPANY, J. I. BOSWELL, Secretary. FILE FIN CHILES UNIS OF FUNCINCULATION N-14 See A closeles of Montree A - Misseal of Misseal of Misseal of Montree A - Misseal of Montree A - Misseal of Montree A - Misseal of Misseal of Misseal of Missea BOWMAN, BOSWELL & SHUMAN, Agents, 1201 Main St., Richmond, Va.

ONE GIRL'S LUXURY.

th good, strong, republican emphasis.
As I was saying, this total amount diviou the basis of that enumeration would a to each person \$25.25, and I as duly

broker ned ed.

ol." continued the tramp, "you just apartments. They are four in number, and could Ninon de l'Enclos or even the could Ninon de l'Enclos or even the quarter and l'Il make you out a quit late Madame de Pompadour be shown through, certain it is these ancient devotees of the toilet would less their heads and stand embarrassed before the heads and stand embarrassed before the

rell." Add a summer boarder in the per-on of a young artist who is "strolling for children testhing, it southers the child-trough the valley in search of material for softens the rums, alleys all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhose two must be taken to select a tall, sun-

nal mansion the furnishing of her private

International content of the make you out a quit learn. It is a go?"

The broker braded over the twenty-five cents.—Washington Star.

Making a Shore Cat.

Ju lge Sombondle is an old-fashioned sort of a man, who believes in strict honesty in all desides with man and man. His son, Bucepha lus, although a mere youth, has become saturated wait progressive ideas. The young man left Austin for a Northern college, the other day, and the parting words of the old mut were allowed the parting words of the old mut were allowed. Nover, in striving for weath, depart from the narrow path and you may have to go slow, but keep in the path."

"It is noted, my wo."

"Then path of honesty we blamed narrow as all that?"

"It is, instead, a you."

"Then perhaps I had better take some canor road to weath, so that I can get there woller."

"Wat son." said the Judge, "you are canged with a grave offense."

"Wat son." said the Judge, "you are canged with a grave offense."

"Wat won Haney, a negre ferryman classically known as Sharon, was arraigned before court.

"Wat son." said the Judge, "you are canged with a grave offense."

"Wat won is allow progletin' what it is—committing a masuit upon Harvey Peters."

"Wy, jedge, dat wurst, at 'I didn't think nothin of it. 'ca's se I knowed dat it waz, only a joke."

"You know vat aller joke. Me an' dat man is alluse ryoulein's wid each udder. He broke his heah lair wunst, an 'I didn't think nothin of it. 'ca's se I knowed dat it waz, only a joke."

"You be me an' dat man is allus er progletin' wil each udder."

"You be me an' dat man is allus er progletin' wil each udder."

"You wat he ward er joke. Wy, be all me wild er you had broken his arm you, stuck a kintic not him."

"Then you dragged im down a bank and tried to throw him into the river?"

"On, shar, jedge, see dat yer ain't er pussun what unit of see and learn word. The way of the hear head yone, on the way from head. I look was a long the progletin' will each udder."

"Then you dragged im down a bank and tried to throw him into the riv

Then you dragged him down a bank and tried to throw him into the river?

"Oh, shar, jedze, see dat yer ain't er pussian what un'erstan's a joke. Take me er way from heath. I doan want ter progie wid er man what doan know what fun is."—Arkaneas Traveler.

Der Burial of Mr. Shon Moore.

Not a drum cood been heard vonce, on ackound der feller dond vas feelin' pooty goes, und some fooneral notes vas dherefore Ausgus Shpiel, when ve vas dook his dead boay dhem ramparts ofer. Dhey sooden't gif a good-bye shoot his grafeyard oler, which was awful pad on ackound of the looks of der ting.

We put him der hole in when der moon was got up, und done der best yob we could for Mister Moore.

We dond did hafe time to said some few brayerial observations, but expressed plaindy of sorrow on ackound he vas go diel.

Shlowfully and sedly we vas lay him down, und shtuffed all his glory und fames in der hox mit him.

We vas put a good absette on his toom!

We vas put a good absette on his toom!

We vas put a good absette on his toom!

Take a small, white cottage, shaded by the maple trees, and let it "nestle in a peaceful valley neath the shadow of the grand old New York soms now to be assured. A number of Pailadelphians are interested in the project, and among her arguer. It was some partial to the grand of the wide production of the control of the contr

conesitating ready, cross!" exclaimed the boy's mother, had overheard the question and au-why do you tell your little brother

why, no; think what you are saying. I do not have told you that," urged the ild not have told you that," urged the omished mother. Hat you did, mamma. I asked you, and

on said, 'Amen means you mush't touch of returned the little boy very positively. His mother was greatly puzzled until shemembered that she had said: "Amen teans, so let it be." s, so let it be."

the Ernest, in his raids on the workthe books, and the briesa-brae, had
past doubt that "let it be" meant
t touch it.—Youth's Companion.

What They Learned.

manufactured malapropos speeches are so droil as these which little children take without knowing it. The Pittsburg Builetin gives the following:

Mamma-D-4 my darling little Nellie hear the weeds of the wedding ceremony?

Nellie - Yes, I heard every word.

Mamma-Ani what did the minister say?

Nellie (2007)-He said: 'Ye have now wine are now one fish.'

The Harford Post reports another which, the Lighting waid, is "countily worse.'

It was a warm sleepy atterneon, and the cholars in fliss Plummer's school looke-nd acted as if they wished 4 o'clock would

hurry along.

The class in mental arithmetic w r. lazily froming through their lesson when De 100 Day popped his cherry face in at the door. All the children loved bud, and were given the came to visit the school.

Perhaps he saw they needed something to wake them up, so when the class was through with the lesson he gave them this problem: problem:
...If eighteen cows were going through

narrow gate where only one could pass at time, which cow could look back and s y. There are eleven pairs of horns behin The class thought busily for a minute ben up came Tommy Tuft's hand.
"Which one, Tommy?" asked the deacon
"The seventh."

Another minute of study, then Celi

Another minute of study, then Celia
Brown put up her hand.

"What do you think, Celia?"

'I think it might be the eighth, for when
the cow turned her head to look back her
own horns would be behind her, wouldn't
hey?"

"No; it isn't the eighth," the deacon said.
About this time little Johnny Hartshorn,
on the front seat, began to snicker.

"What are you laughing at, Johnny?"
asked Miss Plummer.
"Cows.ean"talk "gingled Johnny." Plummer. an't talk !" giggled Johnny.

A Kansas City school teacher was one day asking her scholers what they wanted to be or do when they were men and women.

Mrs. Peterby—Don't you think it is very romarkable that a swam should sing before dying? Judge Peterby—Not so much so as 1

would if they sang after dying .- Texas

Cleverton-Miss Summit spoke about your neckties yesterday-said they were

rour hers is jessel, inst perfect.

Dashaway—You don't say!
Cleverton—Yes, and she said she never say you betray the slightest sign of dis-

Dashaway—Oh! Cleverton—She declared she never saw hoth bats, such gloves, such shoes, such lothes—that you were perfect down to Cleverton—See wound up by saying the standard teel how a man of your inteller nanaged to dress so well.—Clothier and urnisher.

COTTON PICKING MACHINES.

in roved Cotton Machines and the Cotton-Field Negro.

The most significant fact, says the August a News, that distinguished the course of events at the Memphis Fair, was the anomneement that three cotton picking mahines had been perfected. Several bales of cotton, gathered from the filld by these anothines, have been exhibited. That which is commended by the Memphis press, it seems, does its work with singular effectiveness, accomplishing tasks of fifty aegro cotton pickers.

A Magistrate's Case Newton Ford, the negro magistrate from he Thirteenth district, who was arrested to extend days ago on charges of stealing inversal pair of plow lines from Periodo van day a pair of plow lines from Periodo van that was entrusted to his care, had reiminary hearing in Justice Prescott in Ford's custody, and that he sold her historical production pickers.

tused child wind from the part of the part

bend and feet inside my shell as I can now and as true fortoises can. Not all of use a traw our feet and head in so far as to shuft our upper and lower shells together, though the way the box fortoise does. He is perfectly protected by his shell. But most persons don't care to remember the difference between a turtle and a tortoise, and I expect some folks will go on calling me muditurile as long as they live.

But I think that if wise men can spend a great deal of time studying us and learning our habits, control folks might at least learn our right names.

Why, I heard once of a very learned friend of ours, a man named Agassiz, who had a whole garden full of turtles and tortoises near the city of Boston, and he used to walk among these animals every day and feed them and write about them. I should like to have been one of those tortoises, for I am sure I should have been treated well by such an owner. I cave always noticed that the wiser a person is the kinder be is toward animals.—Land and Water Friend.

The swan's Last Supr.

very gorgeous, the cos times being lar above, the average in beauty and variety. Where all were so good it is impossible to single out any for special approbation, unless it to that of Master Russell Ingram, who so well out any for special approbation, unless it of that of Master Russell Ingram, who so well dresseed and acted the character of "Diana of the Ephesians" that he deceived the sharpinges who thought him a girl, and awarded him the prize. The gypsy encampment was not only an attractive and pictoresque enture of the evening, but was also a source of large profit to the Association, for the cytisy mandens were irresistible. One of their many admiring victimas declared that he was glad they did not dress in those active costumes all the time, as in that case as should have no heart left at the end of a week. As it was, he had only kept possession of it during the evening by the greatest iff at. The ladies in charge of the refreshment tables were kept busy, for no matter now people may be extertained they arrecady to do full justice to the dainties conceted by our renowned housewives, and he rapidly disappearing supplies gave evilence that they had, as usual, sustained their reputation for making good things to set. Not a dissenting voice was heard. Every comment of the evening was a favorible one, and it ought to be taken as an ungury of the assured success of the sub-ropical season.—Florida Times-Union.

orgury of the assured success of the stropical season. - Florida Times-Union. A Magistrate's Case.

amusement and astonishment of the teacher, "I want to be a married lady and keep house,"—Youth's Companion.

What a Mud Turtle Said.

There has been great rejoicing in the house where I belong to-day. A little boy lives in the house, and he says he owns me, though why he does I don't know, unless because he found me one day when I texas—Sub-Tropical Exhibition—A

The Georgia rice crop is reported to be considerably shorter and pooler in quality this season. Is compared with last.

The first rice threshed after September, the savannah News says, proved to select of better quality than was expected by the planters, and this gave rise to a hope that the damage by the rainy spell had not been as great as was anticipated. But as the threshing continued the rice became poorer, and soon proved that the early productions were correct.

What the total damage will be cannot be known, however, for several weeks un-

he senson the receipts at the mills would be ar below what they were last year."

Reading on the Trains. The young man who runs the cigar and iterature stand at the Windsor was found by a News representative last evening to the act of dusting off a lot of novels, the itles of which were suggestive of cupid.

"How is the book trade now?" the re-

"How is the book trade now?" the reported asked.

"Well, a little dull, particularly in this class of literature. As a rule, you know the drummers are our best customers reople who only travel occusionally occupy heir time on the train—ith taking in the landscape; but is it different with the frummer. To him the landscape is worn out, and even distance lends no enchantment to the view. He has seen it over and over until his eyes weary with resting on he same treets, the same fields, the same treethes of prairie and the same bones of ne long-horned Durham cattle that were un over so long ago that their memories ave taded from the records of the Supreme Court."

ourt."
--What kind of literature does the drum-"What kind of literature does the drum-ner's weakness run to?"
"Up to quite recently, love stories. If borly devoured them. Here are some that took in exchange. See how their cover-are torn off and their backs by ken. I don't kn w how it is; but they tell a story of a frummer in St. Louis who became so ad-itated to this class of reading that his reams took that direction. It went on al-debt until one story night he imagines

ther sets of great interest—one of silver citt, given by Queen Anne—yet another of aliver given by Queen Anne—yet another of aliver given by George III.

But the carriages are ready and we may not long r tarry here. So off we go feeling as it in dreamland. Soor the college and towed disappear, and the road winds away to the left among the glowing autumns tinget drees.

The old and famous duelling-ground is reached. Very peaceful it looks now, lyin, there with the varying shadows in the sof sunlight, yet one can well fancy the tragic scenes once enacted there! To the right, little forther on, a sneet of water claims our notice, rivaling in blueness and purity. "Como" itself! The trees stoping down to the very edge, in all their brilliant colors, are mirrored back most faithfully from two trees. In this church is the form to the very edge, in all their brilliant colors, are mirrored back most faithfully from its calm, intrudied bosom, and form a vision of uncommon beauty. They call it simply Mill pond, but it will ever remain to us a thing of beauty, the "task of the Woods."

Soon the driver points with his wing across some low-lying fields. "Do you see that strip of light far away over there?" he said. "That is the river! Never did ta shady body of woods, and the river, for the time being, was lost, and when we omerged it was to find ourselves among the tall marsh griss, with the sedge hens whelming in the clear sky." "Get out, now," said the driver. "Walk acrose this bridge, for it is hardly sale for vehicles." The bridge is built over an arm of the river, wheth has made what was once a pensula into the island of to-day. When the bridge is built over an arm of the river, wheth has made what was once a pensula into the island of to-day. When the first propositions, to all immigrants, the interpretament, she is shry-citizened in the trumph achieved by the pensula into the island of to-day. When

inst, accomplishing tasks of fifty aggre cotin the same statistical at less, the price of the

H. L. PELOUZE, President,

HANNAN LUDWELL,
Seciety of
The Honble Pellip Ludwell, Fsq.,
ity whom she has left
One Son and two Daughters
After a most examplary life
Spent in chearful innocence
An the constant exercise of
Piety, courity, and hospitolits.
She patiently su-mitted to
ath on the 4th day of April, 1731, in the Year of her age.

Here tyeth William Sberwood, That was born in the Parish Or White Chappell, near London. A great sinner waiting for a j yful lesurrection. hiere lyeth the Body of MARY, the wife of John KS1861, who departed The life Febry 11th, 1732-3. In The 59 h year of her are. Waiting for a joyfud Resurrection.

Of these there are only broken frag-ments, upon which one can see "ful R-jeyful Res." and on the two noted, "Awaiting a Joyful Resurrection." Laid "Awaiting a Joyful Resurrection." Laid to rest in conservated ground, the church standing, the church ward solddly protected by a strong brick wal!, with massive tombstones (perhaps brought all the way from England) elaborately recounting their history, one would have thought that every creekaution had been taken, and that these graves of the pioneers and forefathers of our land would have been honored and ended with pious love and gratitude! Inc contrast is too painful, and "my heart grew hot within me" as I saw on every side desecration and abuse. The tower robbed of its bricks, inside and out, the tombs capped and defaced, and carried away by table, lawless tourists, and all left to the ravages of time and storm. In a house near by is a fragment of Lady Berkely's tomb; the rest of it is utterly destroyed.

Oh! the pity of it!

And we Virginians, who have so much

And we Virginians, who have so much pride (and justly) in our mother, what are we doing to remedy this most frightful state of things?

Two hundred yards from the tower are the ruins of the old colonial magazine. I wo brief years ago it was standing—could have been restored; to-day it lies a heap of bricks, washed away by the lacerating, restless tide. This same tide has so washed the banks away that, fartut in the water, stans a lone tree, like a

has so washed the banks away that, farout in the water, stan's a lone tree, like a
sentinel on an outpost. To all who pass up
and down that river it cries, "Behold me!
Lie where I am now! Save, it, save, before
it is too late. Jamestown?"
Bishop Meade, in his "Old Churches of
Virginia," speaks of Jamestown, and says
it was a half a mile or more inhaud. To-day
the water is but forty yards away. The
recent heavy storms along the Atlantic
oast flooded over the entire island, and did
much damage. The need is, therefore, all
the more pressing that the rescue of these
precious memorials of the past be begun
without delay. When I know what
has been done at Plymouth Rock,
and see how neglected and forforn
is this spot, the cralle of the American nation, I would I had a clarion voice to rouse
our people for action before it is too late,
tio and see it, each one for yourself, and
you will turn with shame and remorse that
arch a state of thurse should wais."